## **Memories Of Mother And Dad**

**Ricky Skaggs** 

Mother left this world of sorrow Our home was silent and so sad Dad took sick and had to leave us I have no home No mother nor dad

There's a little lonesome grave yard On these tombstones it did say On mother's "gone but not forgotten" On dad's "we'll meet again someday"

I often go out to the graveyard Where they laided them down to rest I can almost hear them whisper Trust in god He'll do the rest

Their souls have gone up to heaven Where they'll dwell with god above Where they'll meet there friends and loved ones And share with all his precious love